

and took me north, which separated us for life, as I never saw her again. But before we were obliged to separate they allowed Mrs. Eubanks and myself a good visit by ourselves. We were both saddened beyond description for we would only have the black faces to look upon and no one to relate our sorrow to. Oh, the sadness! that prevailed in my soul, when we were compelled to bid each other adieu. We plead with the chief to let Mrs. Eubanks go with me but all our pleadings were in vain. And when I could no longer see Mrs. Eubanks, darkness seemed to be around me more and more.

About noon we came to a river which the Indians decided to cross. The water was so deep our horses were obliged to swim, but when we were about half way across the stream my saddle girt broke and I was almost drowned before they came to my rescue. While my horse plunged on it ran against another horse which was carrying three papooses and they were thrown into the water and were drowned before aid could reach them. Finally we succeeded in reaching the shore and traveling for several days, we came to another lodge of Indians. Here we camped for several days and they were kind to us, giving us provisions which we appreciated very much indeed.

While we were here the warriors made another massacre upon the whites. They killed five men and returned with twenty head of beautiful horses, as the soldiers were in pursuit of the Indians they did not select a permanent camping place for several days, but when they came to a beautiful spring they resolved to camp for some time, unless they received word the soldiers had found their trail.

After we had been here for almost a week, six Indians from Fort Lion came to the village and told the chiefs that the soldiers